

The Saline County Journal.

VOLUME 1.

SALINA, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1871.

NUMBER 42.

THE SALINE COUNTY JOURNAL

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Salina, Kansas.

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J. H. PREDGOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Salina, Kansas.

BREARD & HODGKINSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Salina, Kansas.

F. A. WILSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 30 Seventh St.,
Salina, Kansas.

J. C. MOHLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on Iron Ave., east of
the postoffice, Salina, Kansas.

JOHN W. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Salina, Kansas. Particular
attention given to land contracts and all business in U.
S. Land office.

LOWE & HILLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, No. 30 Santa Fe Ave., Sa-
lina, Kansas.
G. C. LOWE. C. A. HILLER.

JNO. C. SPIVY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Salina, Kansas. Will attend
promptly to all legal business entrusted to him in Salina
and the adjoining counties.

JOHN FOSTER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Government
Claim and Land Solicitor. Office over Little &
Davis Hardware Store.

A. J. INCERROLL,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office in
County Building, Main street, Salina. Will practice
in the counties of Dickinson, Salina, Ottawawa and Cloud.

JOHN W. BERKS,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Office at the Central Kansas Land
Agency.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

WELT M. DURHAM,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT, Salina,
Kansas.

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. CROWLEY, M. D.,
(CLATE SURGEON & M. VOL. CAV.) Office, No. 41
East St., Salina, Kansas.

J. W. JENNEY, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Of-
fice No. 41 East St., Salina, Kansas.

J. W. DAILY, M. D.,
SALINA, Kansas, has just received a complete case
of Dental Surgical Instruments and is prepared to ex-
tract all kinds of teeth.

DENTIST.

DR. R. E. NICKLES,
DENTIST, Office, No. 30 Santa Fe Avenue, (upstairs).

BANKERS.

D. W. POWERS & CO.,
BANKERS. Exchange sold on all principal cities of the
United States and Europe. Collections made. Interest
allowed on deposits. Banking house on Iron Avenue.
D. W. POWERS. J. W. POWERS.
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HOTELS.

CITY HOTEL,
A. H. THOMPSON, Proprietor. Free conveyance to
and from the depot. Corner Santa Fe and Iron Ave-
nues.

TRAVELER'S HOUSE,
J. W. THOM, Proprietor. Good stable and good ac-
commodations. Minneapolis, Ottawa county, Kansas.

DURFEE HOUSE,
E. A. SKINNER, Proprietor. Corner New Hamp-
shire and Franklin Streets, Lawrence, Kansas.

MECHANICAL.

M. C. STANLEY,
CARPENTER, BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR. Shop
opposite Kierhard's lumber yard.

ED. ROYBES,
WAGON MAKING AND REPAIRING done in first-
class style. Shop in rear of Seitz's Drug Store.

NORTON & CONRAD,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS. No. 122, Eighth
St., Salina. Lime, for building purposes, for sale.
J. L. NORTON. J. L. CONRAD.

W. B. SCHOLL,
BLACKSMITH. Shop, No. 100 Santa Fe Ave-
nue, Salina, Kansas. Here his old friends and work-
men will find good material, skillful workmen and low
prices. All kinds of repairing executed promptly and
satisfaction guaranteed. The best Fort Scott coal al-
ways on hand and for sale at a small advance.

SALOONS.

THE LONE STAR SALOON,
BARRY BOHAN, Proprietor. Billiards and Li-
quors.

BLACKBURN BILLIARD SALOON,
O. TRUBY & CO., Proprietors. New Billiard Ta-
bles and elegant furniture. Santa Fe Avenue, Salina,
Kansas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

M. F. WATSON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN GROCER-
ies, Queensware, Provision, Etc., No. 30 Santa Fe
Avenue.

J. E. CHAPMAN. J. H. GIBSON.

Chapman & Gibson,
HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE
PAINTERS.

Glazing and Paper-hanging done with neatness and dis-
patch. Cor. Iron Avenue and Seventh Street, SALINA.

ATTENTION!

EVERY ONE IS SUITED !!!

The Pacific House

Is complete, being newly and well furnished with
good rooms. It is located nearly opposite the county
courthouse, where good board can be obtained at all times
and at without room. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JEFFRIES & POSTWALT, Proprietors.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

There is many a man in the world of life,
If we only would stop to take it;
And many a man from the better end,
If the golden rule would make it.
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
Whose beautiful trust is in the light,
The grave is green and the flowers are bright,
Through the wintry storm prevail.

Better to hope though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,
When the ominous clouds are lifted.
There was never a night without a day,
Nor an evening without a morning;
And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the web of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer than the jeweled crown
Or the miser's hoarded treasure.
It may be the love of the little child,
Or a mother's prayer to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks,
For a cup of water given.

Better to wait in the web of life
A bright and golden dawning,
And to do God's will with a ready heart
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to pass the day in idle musing,
Or to curse the fate that sends us,
And then blame heaven for the strange ends
And ill and grief and woe.

THE DOCTOR'S REIDE.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

"We Doctors sometimes meet with
strange adventures," once said to me a
distinguished physician, with whom I
was on terms of intimacy.

"I have often thought," I replied,
"that the secret history of some of your
profession, if written out in detail, would
make a work of thrilling interest."

"I do not know that I exactly agree
with you in regard to detail," rejoined
my friend; "for we medical men, like
every one else, meet with a great deal
that is common place, and there is not
worth of being recorded; but grant me
the privilege of your novelists to select
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adventures, Doctor," I replied; "but if
you have a story to tell, you will find me
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"Very well, then. As I have a few
minutes to spare, I will tell you one more
wildly romantic, more incredibly re-
markable, if I may so speak, than you
probably ever found in a work of fiction."

"I am at attention," I pursued the
Doctor, "I entered the medical college at
F— as a student. I was then quite
young, inexperienced and inclined to be
timid and sentimental; and well do I
remember the horror I experienced, when
one of the senior students, under the pre-
text of showing me the beauties of the
institution, suddenly thrust me into the
dissecting room, among several dead
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nor do I forget how my screams of ter-
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"Idealism is a hard thing to bear: the
courage becomes brave to escape it, and
the brave man fears it more than he does
a belching cannon. I suffered from it
till I could hear it no more; and wrought
up to a pitch of desperation, I endeavored
to know what I might do to redeem my
character, and gain an honorable footing
among my fellow students."

"I will tell you," said one, his eyes
sparkling with mischief; "if you will
go at the midnight hour, and dig up a
subject, and take it to your room, and
remain alone with it till morning, we
will let you off, and never say another
word about your womanly flight."

"I shuddered. It was a fearful alterna-
tive; but it seemed less terrible to
suffer all the horrors that might be con-
centrated into a single night, than to
bear, day after day, the jeers of my com-
panions."

"Where shall I go? and when?" was
my timid inquiry; and the very thought
of such an adventure made my blood
run cold."

"To the Eastern Cemetery, to-night,
at twelve o'clock," replied my tormentor,
fixing his keen, black eyes upon me, and
allowing his thin lips to curl with a smile
of contempt. "But what is the use of
asking such a coward as you to perform
such a manly feat?" he added, deridingly.

His words stung me to the quick;
and without further reflection, and
scarcely aware of what I was saying, I
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"I am no coward, sir, as I will prove
to you, by performing what you call a
manly feat."

"You will go?" he asked, quickly.

"Bravely said, my lad!" he rejoined,
in a tone of approval, and exchanging
his expression of contempt for one of
surprise and admiration. "Do this, Mor-
ris, and the first man that insults you af-
terward makes an enemy of me!"

Again I felt a cold shudder pass through
my frame, at the thought of what was
before me; but I had accepted his chal-
lenge in the presence of many witnesses—
for this conversation occurred as we were
leaving the hall, after listening to the
evening lecture—and I was resolved to
make my word good, should it even cost
my life; in fact, I knew I could not do
otherwise now, without the risk of being
driven in disgrace from the college."

I should have observed, that in those
days there were few professional resur-
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